

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 569

Ye Wan'er told Qin Jun which direction the man went off in. She had kept a rather close eye on him just now as she felt that he closely resembled Uncle Qin.

Qin Jun came to the medical center and went off in the same direction the man had left in.

He was rather familiar with this place. This was where he had treated Zhao Likun after she stepped on a nail nearby. If he were to go further, he would pass by a construction site.

Soon, Qin Jun reached the construction site. Although it was nighttime, the place was still abuzz with activity. As the large trucks were banned from roaming the city's streets in the day, they could only work overtime in the night to make up for the time lost.

"Hey Stupid Cow, what took you so long to buy the beer?"

There were a few men donning safety hats gathered around a table. On the table was several bottles of wine and some meat skewers.

And standing beside them was a middle-aged man with a very filthy face. He chuckled foolishly and did not reply.

The other men looked at each other as taunting expressions crept across their faces.

One of them who had a red safety hat on walked over and gave him a slight kick.

"Hey, I was talking to you, Stupid Cow! I gave you money to buy the stuff. Why is there so little?"

The man with the red hat was the foreman in charge here. Everybody addressed him as Mr. Qian.

This was usually how they bullied Stupid Cow. They would give him just a few coins to buy them beer.

And nowadays, what could one even buy with a few coins? One bottle of beer costs more than that. Yet, they still gave Stupid Cow some coins and ordered him to buy back a carton of beer and a roast duck.

Stupid Cow had gotten used to being bullied. Thus, he bought back what they had asked. But of course, he had to use his own money.

Seeing the box of food in Stupid Cow's hands, Mr. Qian sneered, "Hey, I'm talking to you. I gave you so much money. So where's the change?"

Stupid Cow raised his head and let loose another silly chuckle.

"Mr. Qian, there wasn't any change." Even when he spoke, he sounded rather silly. It seemed as though he was actually quite daft.

Mr. Qian sneered, "No change? You had money to f\*\*\*ing buy yourself food and beer and you have the cheek to tell me that there wasn't any change? Motherf\*\*\*er!"

Mr. Qian aimed a swift kick and sent the box of food flying out of Stupid Cow's hands. He then proceeded to shatter the bottle of liniment on the ground with another kick.

Stupid Cow had always been bullied by them. That's why he was now covered in bruises. Thus, he had bought some liniment and wanted to apply it to his wounds.

But even though Mr. Qian had kicked his food to the ground, Stupid Cow didn't get mad at all. Chuckling foolishly, he proceeded to pick up the food and continued eating.

Mr. Qian scoffed, "Huh? You really are stupid, aren't you? It's a miracle that you're even still alive. Hey, what's that around your neck. Give it here."

The moment the thing on his neck was mentioned, Stupid Cow immediately used his hands to cover his collar.

He had absolutely no recollections of who he used to be. His brain was even a little fuddled and confused. However, he knew that the thing hanging from his neck was a pendant. And it was his most important possession. He could not hand it over to anyone.

Seeing what Stupid Cow did, Mr. Qian's temper flared.

"Are you f\*\*\*ing with me? I didn't say I won't return it to you. Must you be so petty? I'm your foreman, you know? If I didn't keep you around, would you even be able to eat?"

But no matter what Mr. Qian said, Stupid Cow refused to budge. He kept the pendant firmly in his grasp and didn't allow anybody to touch it.

"So you want to do this the hard way huh?" Mr. Qian spat, "Boys, hold him still. I want to see what's so precious about this thing hanging around his neck."

The only thing on Stupid Cow that looked like it was even worth any money was that jade pendant around his neck. However, he always kept the pendant hidden. Thus, nobody even knew about it. Mr. Qian only found out about it when they were bathing together one time. After that, he had his eyes set on that thing.

A few of the men rushed over and started beating up Stupid Cow. After a few kicks, blood even started trickling out the corners of his mouth. However, he didn't even respond in the slightest. Instead, he clutched on tightly to his pendant.

On that little pendant was a little word.

Qin.